

THE WOUNDED TRANSFERRED

PATIENTS FROM THE OLIVETTE SENT TO LOCAL HOSPITALS.

THRILLING STORIES OF THE OPERATIONS BEFORE SANTIAGO TOLD BY THE HEROES—TALES OF AMERICAN GALLANTRY AND SPANISH BRUTALITY.

The Olivette, which arrived at Quarantine on Saturday, floated up to the dock at Pacific-st., Brooklyn, at 9.30 a. m. yesterday with a passenger list of over one hundred and fifty sick and wounded soldiers from the battlefield of Santiago. The arrival of the steamer and the burning of the city of New York a closer view than it had before of the serious side of this war, and impressed upon the minds of those who saw the men a most vivid idea of the suffering and hardship the soldiers have endured for their country.

Only a handful of persons had assembled at the pier when the boat came in. In less than ten minutes after the Olivette had been tied to the pier a score of surgeons began to take the men off in ambulances, and the work was promptly and efficiently done.

If the men were glad to get back they were not demonstrative in showing it. Almost without exception they declared that they were eager to get back again with their regiments. They were cheerful and as happy as they could be under the circumstances, with no complaints of a serious nature and nothing but praise for their comrades, who had carried everything before them on the battlefield under the most adverse conditions.

The police and hospital arrangements for the reception of the wounded were absolutely perfect. There was not a single hitch in the work of transferring them from the ship to the protected pier, which was done in the short space of an hour. The soldiers were to be taken to the Long Island College Hospital and to St. Peter's Hospital, both in Henry-st., near the pier, but, in addition to the ambulances of these two hospitals, there also were several from St. Mary's, St. John's and the Eastern District Hospitals, besides the patrol wagons of the Fifty-fifth, Forty-fifth, Forty-eighth and Fifty-second police precincts, three express wagons and two coaches.

REMOVING THE PATIENTS

Major George E. Bushnell, U. S. V., Major H. Appel and Lieutenant Howard, the executive officer of the Olivette; Lieutenants Smith and De La Torre, Dr. Richard E. Shaw, the superintendent of the Long Island College Hospital, and several surgeons from St. Peter's Hospital superintended the removal of the wounded. The seriously wounded were carried out one by one on stretchers, down a temporary gangway to the pier, where they were placed in ambulances and taken to the hospitals. In all 104 patients were removed. This number was equally divided between the two hospitals. In all the Olivette brought 271 sick and wounded soldiers to this port. Of these one hundred were placed in the Marine Hospital on Staten Island; 104 in the two Brooklyn hospitals; 58, who are now convalescent, were taken to Governor's Island on the General Hancock, and will report again for duty when required, and 9—all officers—were put off at Fort Wadsworth on Saturday night. While in Brooklyn the comfort of the wounded men will be generally supervised by Major Bushnell, a surgeon, who is acting under orders from the Surgeon-General of the Army.

While the disembarking was going on the slightly wounded and convalescent soldiers stood at the rails of the Olivette or sat on the decks talking among themselves or silently watching their stricken companions being borne away on the stretchers. As each patient passed, the officers of the Olivette and Major Bushnell checked his name on the roster, so that each man could be accounted for in the report.

The men plainly showed the effects of the terrible struggle at Santiago. They were tired and worn, hollow-eyed and listless, but they are a grim, determined-looking lot, nevertheless, and look as if they could take care of themselves in any kind of a fight. Most of them are bearded, all of them greatly tanned by a tropical sun, and many of them possessors of a wardrobe consisting only of an Army hat, a tattered blue flannel shirt and one-and-a-half legged trousers. Many were in their bare feet, but the edge they have passed through has made them utterly indifferent to such petty details. All of them carry souvenirs of their engagements at the front. They consist of Mauser bullets or portions of shells found on the field or extracted from their own bodies. Nearly every pair of trousers is minus a quarter or half of a leg, and the absence of the missing portions, now blood-soaked on Cuban soil, is excellent testimonials to the efficacy of the "First Aid to the Injured." When a soldier gets shot in the leg or arm, or any part of his body that he can reach, he treats the wound with the "First Aid" and if he cannot a comrade does so. In order to get at the wound he cuts off a sleeve or a trouser leg and casts it away, or slits the seams and then patiently awaits his turn to be conveyed to the rear to the field hospitals.

Many of the soldiers were wounded in the thigh, calf or foot, showing that the Spaniards did nearly all of their shooting from the trenches or the tops of trees. Others were struck in the hand or head while lying flat to escape the rain of Mauser bullets. But tattered uniform or no uniform at all, wound of leg or foot or hand, seemed of no consequence to the soldiers now in the Brooklyn hospitals. They are delighted with their quarters, and, like veterans, may regale themselves with stories of dangers past. They had a good bath and new nightshirts as soon as they reached the hospitals, and soon were resting with a keen sense of enjoyment in the scrupulously clean white beds in the large, airy rooms. Visitors were allowed, and men, women and children filed through the wards all yesterday afternoon, chatting with the soldiers or watching them with interest and admiration. The soldiers enjoyed it all, especially the pretty girls and the wondering children, and, above all else, the circuit of the court or recreation yard, where the heroes had the long-desired chew of tobacco or a good long pull at a pipe.

SPANISH ATTACKS ON WOUNDED

There was hardly a man on the Olivette who did not have some story to tell of the repeated shooting by the Spaniards at the wounded and the surgeons who were caring for them. According to all reports, the Spaniards had no more respect for the wearers of the Red Cross than they would have had for so many flies. Many Americans were killed while they were being removed from the field, and several surgeons were also killed while ministering to the wounded. Private John Rogers, of the 8th Infantry, whose home is at No. 2,187 Seventh-ave., Manhattan, saw a Spanish sharpshooter fire at a surgeon-major who was carrying a wounded man from the field. The bullet missed the major but killed one of his assistants by his side. Private Rogers's experience with Spanish bullets was a remarkable one. He bears on his body six wounds. One shot passed through his right leg, another through his left shoulder, another grazed his head, cutting a bad gash, and one more injured his left foot. Rogers was in the thick of the first day's fight from early morning until 3 p. m., when he was taken from the field. He received his first wound about 9 a. m., and his last while lying wounded behind a tree. This last shot was another instance of Spanish barbarity.

"Considering their actions," said Rogers, "our surgeons treated the Spanish like men, and not like the fiends they are. They gave them all the assistance they could, and bound up their wounds as tenderly as they did our own. The devils didn't deserve a thing but bullets."

Another soldier told a Tribune reporter of an

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instance where a colored infantryman saw two Spanish sharpshooters in a tree shooting at an ambulance crew. The colored man had the great satisfaction of killing both Spaniards, leaving their bodies hanging in the trees.

The soldiers express the greatest contempt for their Cuban allies. They say the Cubans are selfish, ungrateful and cowardly, and that they did not at any time show a disposition to do anything like their share of the hard work. The most sensational story of this nature is that told by Private H. L. Baker, Company I, 71st Regiment, of a Rough Rider, whose name he did not know. The cavalryman was wounded and lying on his right side behind a tree, when he rolled over and saw two insurgents robbing the corpse of an American soldier. The trooper, by making a desperate effort, reached his gun and fired. He killed one of the Cubans and wounded the other.

According to many stories told by the injured men, the Cubans were always begging food and other things from the Americans, but were never willing to share their own supplies. One day the men of Troop K, of the 3d Cavalry, were out of tobacco, and ready to give anything they had for a smoke or a chew. A Cuban rode along with a well-filled bag thrown over his shoulder. Trooper William A. Wild asked him for some tobacco, but the Cuban shook his head and indicated that he had none. Wild, while feigning to translate the Cuban's Spanish, slipped his knife through the saddle-bag and a quantity of tobacco fell out. He and his comrades grabbed it and ran away, leaving a highly enraged Cuban behind them. As fighters the American soldiers say the Cubans were little better than grammar school cadets would have been. If they knew what to do they studiously avoided their duty, and if they understood that the Americans were shedding blood for their sakes they were careful not to display the first sign of gratitude or interest.

REGULARS AND VOLUNTEERS

The heartiest good-fellowship was displayed at all times between the volunteers and the Regulars. This was shown clearly yesterday by the anxiety of the Regulars to refute a published story accusing the 71st New York Regiment of cowardice. A private of the 6th Infantry took the trouble, while waiting to be removed from the Olivette, to find the reporters and say that the 71st had rendered the most valuable assistance in several instances in reinforcing other regiments. While the fighting was hottest the regiments were badly split up, and the volunteers and Regulars frequently found themselves shoulder to shoulder, obeying the orders of a Regular or a volunteer officer, just as it happened. In the confusion of the conflict the men lost no time in searching out their own commands, but pushed onward side by side.

Sergeant M. Smith, of Company E, 71st, said that whole bodies of men frequently found themselves thus separated from their own commands. The volunteers were heavily handicapped by their old Springfield rifles, with their smoking powder. Wherever the men of the 71st or the 24th Massachusetts fired a volley the cloud of smoke which arose marked their whereabouts so unmistakably that the Spaniards would reply with the most deadly effect. For this reason they were ordered to stop firing several times for their own preservation. They were thus inactive some of the time, and, if anybody ever did question their bravery, that may have been the ground for the story.

The experiences and observations of Private H. L. Baker, of Company I, 71st Regiment, if put in print, would make a good history of the entire Santiago campaign, both on land and on sea. Private Baker was sent home to recover from a slight attack of fever. He was in the thick of the fight, but escaped without a wound. This is the story of his experiences as he told it to a Tribune reporter on the Olivette.

"The heaviest work in the fighting was done by the Rough Riders, the 13th Infantry and the 71st Regiment. This I think is what any participant in the battle of July 1 and 2 would say. The first shot was fired by Tom Isbell, of Colonel Roosevelt's cavalry. Isbell killed his man and how many others I don't know. I was wounded seven times before he quit. I don't know which troop he was in, but I'll never forget the way he fought. The first man killed in the 71st Regiment was Private Decker, of Company I. We were ordered to make the top of a hill, and Decker was the first man there. He dropped just as he was about to fire. The story about cowardice in the 71st is a lie, and that's all I care to say about it. We fought under great disadvantages because of our powder, and were several times told to stop firing. At one time we got into an ambush where we were fired on from three sides at once. This explains why so many of our fellows were wounded in the back and sides. Several were shot in the soles of the feet as they were lying on the ground. Much of the time we couldn't see the Spaniards at all, although we knew they were within three hundred yards of us. Sometimes it seemed as though the trees were full of them, picking us off right and left."

GOOD WORK OF THE ROUGH RIDERS

"The work of the Rough Riders was something magnificent. They fought like fiends, and it is a wonder that so many of them came out of the fight alive. For that matter, it was most gratifying to hear the praise the foreign military attaches gave our troops. They said they never saw such fighting. Our fellows fought as though they did not know what defeat meant. They no more feared death than they did of flying over the Spanish trenches right into Santiago. In the first day's fighting a body of seven hundred or eight hundred of our men, after two hours of fighting, whipped and drove back four thousand Spaniards, although the enemy was strongly entrenched behind their own breastworks. We heard afterward that the four thousand Spaniards had boasted that for two and a half hours they had held the entire American Army in check. When our troops finally gained the breastworks we found the ditches full of dead men, most of them shot through the head, and many on the hands and shoulders, these being the only parts of them we could aim at."

"I had the great good luck to witness the destruction of Admiral Cervera's fleet, and it was one of the grandest sights that history will ever tell about. Another sight that I shall never forget was the reception our men gave Lieutenant Hobson. Every man in the camp who had the strength to use his vocal chords and to drag his legs out where Lieutenant Hobson was, joined in the demonstration, and you would have thought to see us that every man there was a raving maniac."

"I want to say a word for the doctors. They worked incessantly, and tried their best by the diligence to make up for the lamentable lack of their number. This was true not only on the field, but also on this ship coming up from San Diego. With over three hundred men aboard, there has not been a death or even an amputation since we left the field."

Although there were no New York men included in the wounded count apportioned to the Marine Hospital, the institution during the day was visited by hundreds of people. They swarmed over the grass land surrounding the buildings, and gathered in quietly admiring circles around the wounded soldiers. Even more than was apparent upon the dark decks of the Olivette when she arrived, it was perceptible yesterday that clothing was immediately required for those who have been brought from the Cuban battle-fields. There was hardly one

tation. Not even a finger has been lost by the use of a surgeon's knife."

The soldiers are fond of relating their experiences with the Mauser bullet. They had heard a great deal of it before the war, and what they had heard had prejudiced them against it. Now, they say, they despise its boasted powers. Private Mont Manning, of the 6th Infantry, said that in the fight of June 23 a Mauser bullet pierced his arm. He felt a little twinge there, but attributed it to rheumatism, and didn't know he was wounded until the blood had trickled down on his hand.

Joseph A. Golden, trumpeter of Troop K, 3d Cavalry, is wearing a hat through which a Mauser passed without touching a hair of his head. Another bullet passed through his right shoulder and left a course clearly indicated by two holes in his shirt. When he was shot he noticed a slight sensation, but thought merely that a comrade had hit him with the butt of his gun. A few minutes later he thought he was perspiring rather freely, and he put his hand to his shoulder. Much to his surprise, he saw that his hand was bloody, and that was the first he knew that he had been shot. After discovering the wound he walked four miles and swam across a deep creek before he had medical assistance.

Aboard the Olivette on the home trip Golden several times cheered up his companions by giving the well-known calls for camp and field duty.

Private Robert Bailey, of the 1st Volunteer Cavalry, who hails from Santa Fe, N. M., was shot in the knee and thigh during the advance of June 21. One bullet pierced the thigh bone without breaking it. He didn't feel any pain until two days afterward, when it troubled him a little. He had no fever.

Trooper Robert W. Reid, of the Rough Riders, whose home is in Raton, N. M., was hit in the hip. The bullet passed upward through the stomach and came out between the ribs on his right side.

"I pulled through all right, though," he said, "and I hope, if Colonel Roosevelt is going to do any more fighting, I'll be with him."

"He is a fighter, isn't he?" asked the reporter.

"A fighter! You'd give a lifetime to see that man leading a charge or to hear him yell. Talk about courage and grit and all that—he's got it! Why, I used to keep my eye on him whenever I could, and I've seen him dash into a half of bullets, cheering and yelling all the time, as if he possessed. He doesn't know what fear is, and seems to bear a charmed life. All the Rough Riders adore him!"

Otto Schofield, acting steward of the Olivette, a Boston medical student, saw Benjamin Franklin, a Regular trooper, shot through the chest. "Ben," who is a giant negro, dashed right on, and at the end of the engagement was surprised to find himself weak as a child. He couldn't account for it until a comrade pointed at his great, deep chest. It was covered with blood.

Schofield also saw a Spanish Lieutenant, a prisoner aboard the Solace. The Spaniard had been shot through both wrists, both legs below the knee, through the right thigh and also through the face. He recovered quickly. Private William Ray has a valuable souvenir. He is a naturalized Englishman in the 6th Cavalry.

"I was plucking away at the Spaniards," he said yesterday, "when I felt a twinge in my left foot. My boot soon filled with blood. The bullet I found alongside my foot. Here it is!"

SPANISH USE OF EXPLOSIVES

Sergeant Harker Kierne, a Dane, of the 6th Infantry, confirmed the story about Spanish cruelty in the use of explosives. He said: "The Spaniards use both explosive bullets and brass-jacketed bullets. They stop at nothing. The heat was intense. On July 1 we attacked early in the morning and fought until night without food or water. We had to pass through open ground, and we were easy targets for the entrenched Spaniards. I was hit in the right elbow. The bullet is in my pocket now. When our wounded were being carried back to the shore, two Spanish sharpshooters fired at them from the trees. This made our fellows as mad as hornets, and one of them suddenly dropped out of the crowd, crawled like a snake through the underbrush, and finally located the Spanish sharpshooters. He shot them both dead in about twenty minutes."

"Well," said the boys, "two more Spaniards in hell" was the reply. Edward Marshall, "The New York Journal" correspondent, was the last wounded man to be taken from the Olivette. An ambulance from Bellevue Hospital took him to his home, at No. 23 Fifth-ave., Manhattan. Many of his relatives and friends gathered here to bid him good-bye, and he was warmly welcomed to his home again. When placed comfortably in the ambulance, he characteristically looked for a cigar, and seemed very eager to get a glimpse of him.

The baseless rumor that yellow fever had broken out aboard the Olivette while on her way North naturally died out as soon as the Stevens and the other officers of the ship. They said that when they left Cuban waters there was no yellow fever either at Siboney or Guantanamo, where they coaled. They did hear, however, that the fever had broken out at the front.

"We are very grateful," said Captain Stevenson, "We had no fever, no infectious or contagious disease of any kind, and no trouble of any kind. Ideal weather, made us go good at Guantanamo, and gave us a royal welcome in New-York."

THE MARINE HOSPITAL PATIENTS.

A COMFORTABLE DAY FOR THE WOUNDED ON STATEN ISLAND.

The hundred wounded soldiers who were landed at Stapleton, Staten Island, from the hospital-ship Olivette late on Saturday night and taken to the Marine Hospital enjoyed yesterday as a day of rest and of material comforts such as they have not had since placing their feet on Cuban soil. For the most part the troops brought on the Olivette were not in the most serious condition of the patients submitted to their care. It was found by the surgeons of the Marine Hospital that not more than fifteen men required treatment of a nature to keep them to their beds. Of those confined to their beds not one is likely to suffer any permanent consequences from his wounds. It is believed that even the most seriously hurt of those now in the Marine Hospital will be discharged and cured within a month. The north and south wings have been given over to the accommodation of the soldiers. Patients who had previously occupied the wards of these buildings have been removed to other parts of the hospital, and an increased surgical and nursing staff has been provided. Dr. George W. Stone, who is acting as surgeon, is assisted by Dr. Cummings, H. B. Parker, R. C. Craig and Albert Butler.

MANY PATIENTS OUT OF DOORS.

While every possible attention had been given to them in the emergency hospitals erected in the Santiago neighborhood and aboard the Olivette, it was not until they reached the Marine Hospital that the men were brought into contact with the sun and the fresh air of the open sky. The smoothing restfulness of clean sheets and the sympathetic care of the trained hospital nurses, that pathetic care of the wounded and the ordinary surgical attention were merely required by the majority of the soldiers who have been assigned to the Marine Hospital was made plain yesterday when all but the unfortunate fifteen who were detained in the wards spent almost the whole day in the grounds. No more charming spot than the lawn in front of the hospital could be found. The institution during the day was visited by hundreds of people. They swarmed over the grass land surrounding the buildings, and gathered in quietly admiring circles around the wounded soldiers. Even more than was apparent upon the dark decks of the Olivette when she arrived, it was perceptible yesterday that clothing was immediately required for those who have been brought from the Cuban battle-fields. There was hardly one

of the men seen in the hospital grounds who was not short some article of attire. Many of them had not even shoes or stockings, and others had nothing beyond mere trousers and shirt. Under the hot tropical sun of Cuba the soldiers had thrown away their kits and had divested themselves of all superfluous clothing. These they had been unable to replace. These necessities, however, will be quickly relieved. The officials of the Woman's War Relief Association and the National War Relief Association have already intimated their intention of supplying aid that the men require.

Another want that was voiced loudly by the patients yesterday was writing paper, envelopes, and stamps for the purpose of communicating with their relatives and friends. These will also be supplied to them today by the associations referred to.

PLEASED AT THEIR TREATMENT.

The men speak in terms of the sincere gratification at the treatment that has been afforded to them since they have been in the hospital, and assert that the fresh meat, fresh milk and fresh bread which they are now receiving will be of more benefit to them than the best medical skill. Dr. Stoner and his assistants examined their patients yesterday and found that not only were no amputations necessary, but that there was no likelihood of any complications arising. Numerous gifts were sent to the hospital yesterday, but by far the most acceptable were those of tobacco, cigarettes and cigars.

During the afternoon the Rev. Mr. MacFarlane, of the Brothers of Nazareth, who is acting rector of St. Paul's Church, Stapleton, assisted by a choir, held a service in the hospital grounds, which was attended by many of the wounded men.

Judge Thomas, of Indian Territory, whose son was one of the wounded brought in on the Olivette, was among the visitors to the hospital in the afternoon. He was there to see Sergeant Kline and Private Culver, of the Rough Riders. Both were near Judge Thomas's son when he was shot four times in the leg, and both had been mixed up in shooting affairs in the West, which was decided by Judge Thomas in favor of the two young men.

The wounded soldiers, who were able to have outdoor exercise, talked with willingness of their experiences before Santiago. Members of the 10th and 16th Infantry, who were in the same brigade with the 71st Regiment at San Juan, repeated their assertions that the allegations of cowardice on the part of the officers of the 71st Regiment were entirely untrue. There was not one man of the 8th and 16th regiments, did not say that the 71st fought shoulder to shoulder with the Regulars, and that they left the trenches with the greatest reluctance, and they were ordered to drop to the rear because the smoke powder of their Springfield rifles was drawing the fire of the enemy.

RAIN OF SPANISH BULLETS.

Peter Bergman, of Company C, 4th Infantry, in the course of a talk with a Tribune reporter said: "In the attack of July 1 the Spanish bullets fell over us like rain, and not one of us thought we could get out alive. When I was shot in the neck I was lucky enough to find an ambulance to take me to the emergency hospital, but riding in those wagons over the rocky Cuban roads was an awful experience. Now and again, when the wagons would go down over a hill, you would hear the soldiers utter a yell of pain, but there was no other means of transit, and we had to put up with it."

Charles P. McCoy, of Battery F, Indiana Artillery, said:

"We were opposed at the fight of San Juan by guns brought from the Spanish ships. The guns were fired by marines, and we would have been knocked to pieces for the fact that the shells went over our heads."

Henry O'Malley, of Company B, 8th United States Infantry, at one time in the battle of San Juan, told a most interesting story of the battle of El Caney.

"We were supporting the firing line," he said, "but we got the brunt of the enemy's bullets because they were shot high and fell among our ranks. At last we were ordered to advance. We would run about twenty-five yards and then lie down and fire. The bullets were falling about six feet and the leaves out from the trees as they struck under our feet as thick as snow. I served throughout the Zulu war, but never saw men cooler under fire than the Americans, and the volunteers were every bit as brave as the Regulars."

Sergeant Kline, of Troop L, Rough Riders, stated that when the first line of Spanish intrenchments was taken, a single line of Spanish soldiers and a few officers were found. He spoke also of the scarcity of tobacco among the American troops. He referred to one case where an officer paid for a plug of tobacco, and said that plugs of tobacco, after being chewed, were spread out to dry in the sun for smoking purposes.

The following incident was related by Owen McNally, of Company D, 12th Infantry.

"After the battle of El Caney we took a Spanish prisoner. He could speak broken English, and in reply to one of our questions he said: 'We shoot at Cubans, and he run; we shoot at Americans, and he come on more.'"

OFFICERS TO FORT WADSWORTH.

The following officers, after being landed from the Olivette, were taken to Fort Wadsworth: Major JAMES M. BELL, Major ALEXANDER O. BROWNE and Captain JAMES H. MCINTOSH, of the 1st United States Volunteer Cavalry.

Captain THOMAS T. KNOX, 1st United States Cavalry; Captain M. J. HENRY, 8th Cavalry; Captain J. P. HARRIS, 24th Infantry.

Lieutenant Horace R. Devereaux, Rough Riders, and Lieutenant M. Nichols, 7th Infantry, were taken to Roosevelt Hospital, Manhattan.

Sixty wounded men were removed from the Olivette yesterday on the tug General Hancock and were taken to Governor's Island. The men are only slightly wounded and were put in barracks at Fort Columbus.

DISTRIBUTION OF THE WOUNDED.

ST. PETER'S HOSPITAL, BROOKLYN.

ALLSHOUSE, Milton, Troop H, 3d Cavalry.
BRIGANCE, Andrew J., Company E, 10th Infantry.
BUTLER, Harry W., Company E, 24th Infantry.
BARRY, Sergeant M. H., Troop G, 1st Cavalry.
BAILLY, Robert Z., Troop F, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
BELTZ, Sergeant Walter F., Company A, 20th Infantry.
BEEVE, Walter S., Troop B, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
CARTER, D. T., Company F, 6th Infantry.
CRADDOCK, John, Company F, 12th Infantry.
COIT, Rudel, Company D, 24th Massachusetts Volunteers.
CLARK, William H., Company A, 25th Infantry.
COLMAN, Sergeant Frank, Company F, 25th Infantry.
CALVIN, George, Company D, 1st Infantry.
COOPER, William L., Troop E, 1st Cavalry.
DETAMORE, George W., Troop E, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
DANIELSON, Frederick J., Company C, 17th Infantry.
DORWART, George, Company E, 17th Infantry.
DENLAP, John, Company F, 16th Infantry.
DOWLING, Barney, Company G, 25th Infantry.
ELLIS, Warren E., Troop D, 1st Cavalry.
GARRISON, John, Company C, 17th Infantry.
GLYNN, William, Company B, 8th Infantry.
HOLMES, Thomas, Troop D, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
HADDEN, David, Troop B, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
HARRIS, Charles M., Troop I, 1st Cavalry.
JAMES, W. W., Company C, 12th Infantry.
JOHNSON, Sergeant Smith, Troop A, 10th Cavalry.
JOHNSON, Walker, Troop C, 10th Cavalry.
KOH, Michael, Company H, 10th Infantry.
KREYSER, John, Company G, 7th Infantry.
LAVIGAN, John, Troop F, 6th Cavalry.
MEAGHER, Rito F., Troop F, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
MATICE, William A., Company F, 17th Infantry.
MURPHY, Corporal William, Company H, 6th Infantry.
MCANES, William R., Company F, 13th Infantry.
MCMAHON, William, Company C, 7th Infantry.
MILLAN, Leo, Troop D, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
PARADISE, Walla, Company M, 2d Massachusetts.

RILEY, James B., Company B, 7th Infantry.
RILEY, Joseph M., Company E, 71st New-York Volunteers.
SMITH, Burt, Company C, 4th Infantry.
SWIFT, Albert B., Company H, 10th Infantry.
TOWSE, Orville H., Company H, 17th Infantry.
TATES, Corporal William, Company A, 24th Infantry.
WIELD, William A., Troop K, 3d Cavalry.
WILBORN, James, musician, Company D, 13th Infantry.

LONG ISLAND COLLEGE HOSPITAL, BROOKLYN.

ARIAL, Henry E., Company L, 24th Massachusetts Volunteers.
ANDERSON, Louis E., Troop E, 10th Cavalry.
BLACKMER, George G., Company L, 2d Massachusetts Volunteers.
BOLDEN, Henry H., Company A, 6th Infantry.
BAHN, August, Company H, 17th Infantry.
BENNETT, George, Company C, 24th Massachusetts Volunteers.
CARLSON, John, Company D, 2d Infantry.
CRIPPEN, Elijah, Troop C, 8th Cavalry.
DURGIN, Arthur P., Company C, 7th Infantry.
DILLERT, George B., Company D, 17th Infantry.
DONSTAD, Carl, Troop I, 1st United States Cavalry.
DALEIN, Peter H., Company A, 22d Infantry.
FIELD, Albert, Company F, 24th Infantry.
GRAHAM, William, quartermaster's department.
GARDENET, James C., Company B, 6th Infantry.
GRAY, Albert, Company B, 6th Infantry.
GROSSE, Otto, Troop A, 8th Cavalry.
GIBBES, Gilmore, Troop E, 10th Cavalry.
HAND, Frank J., Company F, 13th Infantry.
HOUSTON, William A., Company C, 24th Infantry.
HOWARD, Ralph H., Company C, 8th Infantry.
HILL, John T., Troop E, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
JACKSON, William, Troop B, 9th Cavalry.
KNILIS, William P., Company E, 7th Infantry.
KRAUS, Paul, Company F, 6th Infantry.
LEDERER, Charles, Hospital Corps, 33d Michigan Volunteers.
LOZANA, Gregorio (Cuban), 16th Infantry.
LOCKWOOD, Andrew G., Company D, 24th Michigan Volunteers.
MAITRE, Adolph, Company B, 7th Infantry.
MORRIS, Frank L., Company E, 1st Infantry.
MANNING, Mont, Company E, 6th Infantry.
ORME, Norman, Company B, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
PETERSEN, Augustus, Company D, 8th Infantry.
POWERS, Albert, Troop F, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
PATE, Stephen A., Troop B, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
POWELL, Robert, Company G, 25th Infantry.
REDD, Samuel, Company I, 10th Cavalry.
REYNOLDS, Walter S., Company C, 19th Infantry.
REOPILL, Wilmore L., Company B, 2d Massachusetts Volunteers.
RAWSON, Robert, Troop C, 10th Cavalry.
REYNOLDS, Hamel, Company B, 1st Infantry.
RANSOM, Frank, Company L, 33d Michigan Volunteers.
SHEEHY, Michael, Company A, 24th Infantry.
SIMPSON, William F., Company G, 10th Infantry.
SMITH, James C., Troop B, 6th Cavalry.
SALTSMAN, Carl, Company A, 16th Infantry.
SCHEIT, Otto, Company B, 3d Infantry.
STERNWART, Luther L., Troop G, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.
VAYON, Ezra, Company A, 2d Infantry.
WRAY, William, Troop F, 6th Cavalry.

ROOSEVELT HOSPITAL, MANHATTAN.

DEVREUX, Horace R., second lieutenant, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

NICHOLS, second lieutenant, 7th United States Infantry.

MARINE HOSPITAL, STATEN ISLAND.

ALGER, G. B., Company D, 6th Infantry.

ALBERTSON, E. J., Company F, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

APITZ, W., Company C, 6th Infantry.

ALLLEY, C., Company B, 24th Massachusetts Infantry.

BRAUTON, George E., Company B, 10th Cavalry.

BEAL, F. N., Company D, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

BAKER, Charles, Company F, 24th Infantry.

BROUNSLER, P., Company A, 24th Infantry.

BILLY, J., Company C, 4th Infantry.

BERNARD, P., Company C, 4th Infantry.

BERTSCHELY, L., Company A, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

BINGHAM, Corporal J., Company G, 2d Infantry.

BARTELMO, F. A., Company D, 16th Infantry.

BRYANT, W. F., Company E, 17th Infantry.

BRIGHTWELL, H., Company G, 25th Infantry.

RALLANPAUT, B. B., Company D, 16th Infantry.

CROWLEY, M., Company D, 7th Infantry.

CLARKE, W., Company E, 24th Infantry.

COPE, Corporal C., Company D, 12th Infantry.

COWEN, R., Company H, 25th Infantry.

CLINTON, P. A., Company E, 24th Infantry.

CULVER, E., Company L, 1st Volunteer Cavalry.

DAVIS, J., Company F, 24th Infantry.